

Don't Hold Your Applause

Wale

La La La La La 4x

Verse 1:

Uh inspired by women niggas say that i treat them different
niggas be bitches hoes be bitches i don't see no difference
shawty my aim is different me see my english ify
solo i be but i be on my feet i got the angels with me
tired of making money I'm on a making history
fuck how they feel i keep shit realer than a documentary
shit i be feeling like real niggas don't make it to fifty
and i be feeling malcolm martin and pac will defend me
stay focused on chicken my quarters on fidget
don't trust no cheap rubbers don't trust no dirty bitches
sipping mascoto with models having exotic dishes
but it don't mean shit unless i know that my genre respected
i deserve appraise,i deserve applause,
draws by bad broads when ever the curtains calls
its hard work no days off
I'm on a great run wale for long Shawty they always talk to me
make sure these bitches in awe for me
make sure they give them an argument
that they know we on
don't ever hold a applause for me 5x (wale)

Verse 2:

GQ man of the year cudi drizzy and me
wanna wait for a lil let my wisdom increase
when you win in obese
all your haters fatigue
got me counting my blessing it took me haiti to see
when you rapping how you rapping bitches pack up and leave
when you rapping how I'm rapping they faltio free
i was pacing myself hope you patient as me
plus i got a lot of niggas aint make it to see it
we black niggas with ambitious they gonna respect it
and i know I'm kinda vein but what real nigga isn't
I'm trying to style on some bitches and keep it intraspectict
I'm trynna stunt on em like everybody that second guessed it(wale)

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